

*The Historie of*

to breake the pate of thee, I am a very villaine; come and be hangd, haſt no fayth in thee:

*Enter Gads-hill.*

*Gads-hill.* Good-morrow *Carriers*, What's a clocke?

*Car.* I thinke it be two a clocke.

*Gad.* I prethee lend me thy Lanterne, to ſee my Gelding in the Stable.

1. *Car.* Nay by God ſoft; I know a trickeworth two of that I fayth.

*Gad.* I prethee lend me thine.

2. *Car.* I, when, canſt tell? Lend me thy Lanterne (quothe) Marry Ile ſee thee hanged firſt.

*Gad.* Sirra Carrier, What time doe you meane to come to London?

2. *Car.* Time enough to go to bed with a Candle, I warrant thee. Come neighbour *Muges*, wee'll call vp the Gentlemen, they will along with company, for they haue great charge.

*Enter Chamberlaine.*

*Exeunt.*

*Gad.* What ho, Chamberlaine.

*Cham.* At hand quoth Pick-purſe.

*Gad.* Thats euen as faire, as at hand quoth the Chamberlaine, for thou varieſt no more from picking of Purſes, then giuing direction doth from laboring: thou layeſt the plot how.

*Cham.* Good morrow Maſter *Gads-hill*, it holds currant that I told you yeſter night, theres a *Franklin* in the wild of *Kent*, hath brought three hundred Marks with him in Gold, I heard him tell it to one of his company laſt night at ſupper, a kind of Auditor, one that hath abundance of charge too, God knowes what; they are vp already, and call for Egges and Butter: they will away preſently.

*Gad.* Sirra, if they meet not with Saint *Nicholas Clarkes*, Ile giue thee this necke.

*Cham.* No, Ile none of it; I pray thee keepe that for the Hangman, for I know thou worſhipeſt Saint *Nicholas*, as truly as a man of falſhood may.

*Gad.* What talkeſt thou to me of the Hangman? if I hang, Ile make a fat paire of Gallows: for if I hang, old *Sir Iohn* hangs with me, & thou knowes he is no ſtarueling; tut, there are other

Troians

*Henry the fourth*

Troians that thou dream'ſt not of content to do the profeſſion ſome ſhould be lookt into) for their own I am ioyned with no foot-land rak ſtrikers, none of theſe madde mu worms, but with nobility, and tra great Oneyers, ſuch as can hold in ſpeake, & ſpeak ſooner then drink and yet (Zounds) I lie, for they p the Comon-wealth, or rather not for they ride vp & downe on her.

*Cham.* What, the Common-we hold out Water in ſoule way?

*Gad.* She will, ſhe will, luſtice in a Caſtle, cock ſure; we haue the inuiſible.

*Cham.* Nay, by my fayth, I thi to the night then to Ferneſeed, for

*Gad.* Giue me thy hand, thou chafe, as I am a true man.

*Cham.* Nay, rather let me haue

*Gad.* Go to, *homo* is a comon n bring my Gelding out of the ſtab

*Enter Prince, Poin*

*Poins.* Come ſhelter, ſhelter, Horſe, and he frets like a gum'd

*Prince* Stand cloſe.

*Falſ.* *Poins*, *Poins*, and be hang

*Prince.* Peace ye fat-kidneyd thou keepe?

*Falſ.* What *Poins*, *Hal*?

*Prin.* He is walkt vp to the top

*Fal.* I am accuſt to rob in that hath remoued my Horſe, and ty

trauel but ſoure foote by the ſqu my winde; Well, I doubt not b

this, if I ſcape hanging for killing his company hourelly any time t

C 3